



THE WORLD OF SPORT.



National Rowing Regatta to Be Great Event

THE national rowing regatta, which is to be held on the Potomac river, Washington, Aug. 12 and 13 next, is going to be the biggest gathering of star oarsmen and scullers the world has ever seen.

This broad statement is given out by the Potomac Boat club members who are acting as sponsors for the regatta, and they base their utterances on facts received from national headquarters in New York. Secretary Fortmeyer, writing from New York to the regatta committee, asserted that there will be more new clubs represented at the meeting than was ever known before.

This was attributed to the great desire of many people to get a chance to visit the nation's capital for the first time in their lives, and clubs as far south as Galveston, west to San Francisco and north to Portland, Me., wrote that they were coming, while the places in the middle west, such as St. Louis, Dubuque, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Quincy, Pullman and Cincinnati will be fully represented.

The Washington committee is hard at work raising the finances to carry the affair to a success from a money point of view, as they are confident the aquatic part will eclipse anything America has ever seen. They are not yet in a position to say whether any crews or scullers from Europe will attend, though many would like to do so since they received Secretary of State Knox's letter asking them to co-operate.

This is the national championship regatta, and under the rules governing it the local committee had to guarantee to the national association something like \$2,500 in money in order to settle with them for prizes, such as medals and silk banners, medals for officials, hire of launches, hotel expenses of twelve members of the national executive committee for five days and many incidentals, while all the entrance fees of crews and scullers go into the treasury of the association.

Up in Canada the clubs are wild over the trip to Washington, and there is every reason to believe the statement issued by Captain Joseph Wright of the famous Argonauts that they will themselves bring down over 300 people. They will travel in their own special Canadian excursion train and expect to pass one entire week in Washington on a sightseeing trip and incidentally to win some of the big races. What is true in Toronto is also true over in Ottawa, where Coach James Ten Eyck is looking after that fast senior crew



of the Ottawas. In Nova Scotia the feeling is strong, and O'Neill, the champion sculler, and the senior four of the St. Mary's club will go to Washington with a big following.

The New York Athletics, who won

the eight oared championship of last year, are in earnest training for the purpose of again winning the blue ribbon event of the regatta, the senior eight oared championship. This year they will have the greatest field to beat

that has ever lined up at the start in such a contest, and the crew that wins will surely break all world records for the distance. In this race will be the Argonauts of Toronto, Winnipeg of Manitoba, Minnesota of St. Paul, Wahneths of Flushing, N. Y., who this season have won all the big regattas; Unions of Boston, all ex-Harvard oarsmen; Nassaus, Atlantas and Harlems of New York; Mattas of West Philadelphia, Vespers and Bachelors of Philadelphia, Arundels and Arrels of Baltimore and last, but not least by any means, the Potomacs of Washington.

The determination of Durando Miller of the New York Athletics to go into training for the senior and championship sculls has given satisfaction to his teammates, as they look to him to land the prizes this year. It is said he will depart from his usual course and will have the services of Edward Hanlon Ten Eyck to coach him for the regatta, he having previously depended on the regular coach of the New York Athletics for his coaching. In the class in which Miller will compete will be Scholes and Cosgrove of Toronto, O'Neill of Nova Scotia, Shepherd and Fuesell of the Harlems, Dick Mann, also of the New York Athletics; Shea of the Sheephead Bay, Bennett and Warnock of Springfield, Gordon of Vespers, Belcher of Walters, Allison of West Philadelphia and Gleason of Vesper. And in St. Louis Fred Plasted, who is coaching the Mound City of that place, believes they have a corner in Lepping, and as he has been winning everything in sight he will go to Washington to measure blades with the leading lights of the east.

It is going to be the greatest rowing carnival America has ever seen.

LONGEST DRIVE BY BRAID.

Golf Heroes Nearly Always the Spectacular, Long Distance Drivers.

What are some of the longest drives which have been made? To secure accurate records is rather difficult, for if the ground be sloping or hardened by frost and the wind is following the ball is bound to travel yards farther than would otherwise be the case. But driving a long ball is one of the spectacular features of the game which the onlooker will remember when a perfect approach from 100 yards is forgotten. Perhaps the reason is that a drive of 300 yards or more cannot be equaled by many players, and the approach which is dead to the hole is only a sample of what every golfer at one or more times has accomplished.

The longest recorded and fully authenticated drive was made by James Braid at the fifteenth hole at Walton Heath. The latter has described the achievement as follows:

"The longest drive I have ever made, so far as I can recollect, was in 1905, when playing a round at Walton Heath with Mr. (now Sir) George Riddell. The course was frost bound and the wind at our backs when we were playing the fifteenth hole, and I hit my tee shot a distance of 395 yards, carefully calculated afterward. At the eighteenth hole in the same round I drove to the bunker guarding the green, a drive of 350 yards."

The fifteenth hole at Walton Heath has a slight downward slope, but the eighteenth has not. The drive at the fifteenth is the longest of which there is any written record. The distances were measured by Sir Alex. Kennedy, the engineer.

At the North Berwick tournament in July, 1909, W. H. Horne drove 388 yards. The North Berwick town clerk in issuing a certificate signed by the green keeper stated: "There is a steady fall from the tee to the hole. The surface was firm and favorable to a long run, while the wind was strong and practically following the player."

There Is Only One Club Named After a Ball Player

IT is no longer considered a very great honor to have a street named after you, but who outside of Napoleon Lajoie of the Cleveland club can claim the honor of having a ball team named after him?

When Lajoie became the manager of the Cleveland forces the scribes of the Forest City nicknamed the team the Napoleons in honor of Lajoie, who signs his checks Napoleon Lajoie. And even though Lajoie has relinquished the management of the team Cleveland will be known as the Naps as long as Cleveland is to have a ball team, and that will probably be long after the present generation and Lajoie have turned to dust. In other words, Lajoie will live practically forever in baseball. It is an honor that is justly placed to the credit of one of the greatest players in the history of the game.

If you are anxious to become a great batter don't seek out Larry Lajoie with



MANAGERS' HOLDS ON BASEBALL TEAMS

Buying Stock Helps to Fix Their Standing.

MURRAY HAS BIG HOLDINGS.

Philadelphia Pilot One of Several Leaders Who Own Shares in Clubs They Direct—Comiskey Is a Conspicuous Example.

Firmer each year is the competent big league manager fastening his teeth in the flanks of baseball, says the Philadelphia North American. Today the field tactician virtually controls the club he represents.

Brains have advanced with skill in baseball, and not only are the managers backing up their supreme position in the clubs with their ability, but they are now beginning to increase their hold by obtaining financial interests in the clubs.

Announcement was made recently that William Murray, who has made a success in handling the Phillies since he went there in 1907, had purchased the heavy interest of "Arney Dreyfuss, the Pittsburgh owner, in the Philadelphia club.

While Murray had won a fixed place with the Phillies through merit alone, this stock transfer insures the permanency of his place as long as he desires, for his holdings in the club can never be ignored. Murray will now be intimately acquainted with every angle of the Phillies, from a financial as well as a playing standpoint.

Another big league figure who is a heavy stockholder in the team he manages is Connie Mack, the shrewd leader of the Athletics. In the average season the dividends Mack realizes on his stock greatly exceed the salary he draws as a manager. Mack already has a comfortable fortune, which will undoubtedly be substantially increased as the years wear on. It was not very long ago that Connie was taking a regular turn behind the bat for the Pittsburgh club. The most he drew as a player was \$2,400, which shows the future a ball tosser has if he attends to his business.

Chance of the Cubs, Jones of the Sox, McGraw of the Giants, Lajoie of the Cleveland and one or two other managers not only draw fancy salaries, but also hold stock in the clubs they represent, although their interest is by no means as large as Murray's and Mack's.

Another conspicuous example of a player and manager who amassed a large fortune is Charles Comiskey, the old Roman. In the latter eighties and early nineties Comiskey was manager and first baseman of the St. Louis Browns and Cincinnati teams, his salary for the dual duty not exceeding the \$3,000 mark. Today Comiskey controls the White Sox, one of the most valuable franchises in the big league, and it is estimated that he is worth half a million dollars. Comiskey will probably die a millionaire, as the Sox plant is a gold mine.

Jim McAlleer, manager of the Washingtons, is rapidly becoming rich. Although only the manager, McAlleer is easily the most influential figure in the Nationals, because Owner Noyes never interferes with him, and his word is law.

There is evidence that the relations between Owner Murphy and Frank Chance, his manager, have not been entirely placid, although Chance is said to get \$10,000 for a season's work and is worth it.

Hugh Jennings, the old Baltimore and Brooklyn star, who won several pennants for Ned Hanlon by his dazzling fielding and capital inside work, tried his hands at managing in 1904, when he had charge of the Phillies. Jennings was not given a free rein by Reach and Rogers, and he drifted to the minors, where he did excellent work as a manager.

Jennings came back to the fast set in 1907 as manager of the Detroit Americans. He won the championship in his first year out and repeated in 1908, so Jennings is assured of a permanent job at a fat salary. He received a big boost in his pay envelope, by the way, last winter.

When Clark Griffith quit the New York Americans as a failure it did not necessarily mean a deathknell to his activities in the big leagues, for Cincinnati was glad to sign him. It is said that Griffith drew as much money from Owner Herrmann as he did from Owner Farrell.

So scarce are competent managers that St. Louis sacrificed three rattling good pitchers and a hard hitting outfielder to obtain the release of Bresnahan of the Giants. Even then St. Louis was experimenting, for Bresnahan had never had any experience as a field general. President Robison believes that he made a good move, for Bresnahan has demonstrated that he is an intellectual, finished player, the kind which always makes a good manager.

Barney Dreyfuss would never think of parting with Fred Clarke, his leader, who has been the playing executive of the Pittsburgh club ever since the Louisville and Smoketown teams merged. Clarke is very wealthy, being the owner of a large ranch in Kansas, which he purchased from his baseball savings.

McGraw has proved an inspiring leader and a big money earner for John T. Brush of the Giants. McGraw is just the kind of a hustler to make a hit with New York patrons, and since going to the metropolis he has changed the face of the grounds from a graveyard into one of the best paying plants in the country. McGraw gets a topnotch salary and in addition holds a small block of stock.

George Stallings, once a manager of the Phillies, like Jennings, has come back to the majors after spending several years in the minors. He started the management of the New York Americans last year under favorable auspices. Frank Farrell, president of the Highlanders, did not hesitate to put a fancy salary in Stallings' contract.

The Styles of Famous Ball Players

WHILE style does not amount to a pinch of snuff in making a baseball player any the more valuable as a performer, it does not do him any harm, and it gives a distinction to his play that goes well with patrons of the game, says an authority on the game.

It is an ornamental rather than a useful attribute, an intangible sort of quality, but none the less in evidence. There are players in the big league ranks whose bearing, whose mannerisms, so to speak, attract attention and make them prominent and oftentimes popular in a degree secondary only to their ability to play the game.

Four players stand out above all the others in the possession of this quality of style. They are Napoleon Lajoie of the Cleveland, Hal Chase of the New York Americans, Ty Cobb of the Detroit and John (Honus) Wagner of the Pittsburghs.

Wagner is somewhat different from the other three. He is not the graceful player they are—indeed, grace is not his strong point—but his movements and methods on the field are none the less pronounced.

The brawny, active Pittsburgh shortstop possesses a rough—one is tempted to say uncouth—dash and energy that are good to look upon. He is the personification of power and agility and skill not from the smoothness of his movements when in action, but for his ability to swoop hither and thither in pursuit of batted balls and to deal mighty blows to the ball with his bat in spite of want of smoothness of movement.

His is the activity and strength of the gorilla—quickness, rapidity in getting over ground at seeming variance with his bulk, masked when in repose by an appearance of primitive clumsiness.

Chase is a type of an altogether different sort. He is the other extreme. Like Wagner he is fast, but, unlike Wagner, his every motion and position betoken speed. He is as quick as a flash and, though inclined to be restless and fidgety on the field, never makes a false move. There is no quicker thinker in baseball than he, so that his mind is in keeping with his body. Whether he is smothering a fly ball, sliding to a base, fielding a bunt or standing at the plate ready to hit he is the embodiment of unconscious buoyancy and grace.

He is as natural as a child, care free but vigilant—never tense or set. There is a peculiar adjustment of the hands when catching a fly that is one of his most marked mannerisms, an attitude as natural as for a squirrel to climb a tree, and when he is getting under a fly ball he is the poetry of motion.

Now, as to Lajoie, there is not the dash or the nerve in his playing that accompany the work of Chase and Wagner. Larry is graceful, however. Also he is tall, straight and a fine figure of a man. He probably has a larger individual following than any other player in the country.

The great charm of Lajoie's work is its ease. Nothing looks difficult for him; he seems to make all plays look easy. He slips along the ground after a grass cutter with as little exertion as an adept skater, and his manner of taking a ball on the bound is inimitable.

He has not the impetuosity of Chase or Wagner or of Roger Bresnahan—the latter the fiery type of player—yet the singer, though concealed, is there. In fact, there is an air of lazy indifference about Larry. He never seems to be exerting himself, always seems to have something in reserve, but nature

fashioned his commanding size in such symmetrical mold that he could no more be ungainly than could a deer. He is to the ball field what a finished disciple of Terpsichore is to the ballroom.

Ty Cobb of the Detroit is a player of strong characteristics. He is a loose jointed, limber, aggressive chap, full of daring, best satisfied when he is doing something. He stops at nothing and with but one idea in his head—that of being called the greatest of all ball players. He plays baseball because he has heart and soul in it.

Yet there are others. They may not possess as many qualities that go to beget diamond "style" as those mentioned, but possess some to make their playing attractive merely in the manner of it. Doolin of the Philadelphia Nationals is one of these.

He is lithe, slim and fast. Joe Tinker of the Chicago Nationals has any amount of dash, while Kid Elberfeld is noted for his peppery ways.

Magee of the Philadelphia Nationals is graceful and a man one always expects to do something big in a game, this because of his bearing. Resolution is stamped all over him. He looks the situation squarely in the face, standing lightly but firmly and ready for his opportunity.

An attractive player in an easy sort of way is Clarence Beaumont of the

CAPT. ANSON'S GAMES

Bill Lange Tells Odd Story of Veteran Baseball Player.

Bill Lange, one of the greatest batters baseball has ever known, who retired at the height of his career to go into business in San Francisco, tells the following story of old Captain Anson:

"The old cap was one of the gamest fellows you ever met. I remember one he put over on 'Bad Bill' Dahlen, who is now managing the Brooklyn team, that was a classic. Toward the end of the season one year we were on our way to play Cincinnati a series of four games.

"There was a good deal of rivalry between us, and the boys were all keyed up for the coming struggle. But there was a rule that helped put us out of business. I'll bring that in later. 'Dahle' boarded the train in rather high spirits and made a bee line for his berth. He fell asleep immediately, and the train started for the home of the Reds. Now, Anson had this rule—that every player must get his ticket from him. It was one way Anson had of keeping track of his men. Dahlen, of course, pitched into a bunk and never thought to ask the captain for the piece of pasteboard. When the conductor made his rounds he gathered in all the fares but one. 'Bad Bill' didn't possess the color of a ticket.

"Then the conductor sought out Anson, but the captain just pointed to the rule and said that the ticketless sleeper would have to get off the train. Anson had \$100 bet on the proposition that he would come out on the long end of the series. But he was game. The train was brought to a halt. Dahlen was hustled out of his comfortable slumber and set down at a milk station forty miles or so out of Chicago. Cincinnati beat us that season."

"The Naps opened the season at Detroit that year, and in the first game Graneey demonstrated that he was there with the 'come-back' stuff. 'Early in the contest Graneey ambled over to the third base coaching line, and when Bill Coughlin, who at that

Boston Nationals. Bresnahan is conspicuous among catchers because of his boundless activity. His work is neat, clean cut. Mathewson is an attractive figure in the box because he is so natural, so supple, so thoroughly a master of the requirements of his position, to which the bodily part of his delivery—the study of the batman, the backward swaying of the body, the sweep and the lunge—is so well adapted.

Other pitchers with easy deliveries are Owen and Walsh of the Chicago Americans, Powell of the St. Louis Americans, Mullin of the Detroit and Bender, the Indian pitcher, of the Philadelphia Americans. The last named has none of the ponderous dignity of some Indian chiefs, but bears himself nevertheless in a manner to command respect.

"Then Wagner, too, is often responsible for good playing that can't be recorded in the box score and even plays that a majority of the fans don't appreciate. Invariably when a long hit or fly is sent to any of our outfielders Wagner chases out, whether the field be left, center or right. He intercepts the throw."

WAGNER HANDLES MORE BALLS THAN ANY PIRATE

Columns and columns have been written about Hans Wagner's ability, but William Locke, the secretary of the Pittsburgh club, who travels with the team, has some interesting things to say about the "Flying Dutchman."

"I have been watching Wagner's play for a good many years now," said Locke recently, "and I really believe that he handles the ball oftener than any other player on the team, barring, of course, the pitcher and catcher."

"Then Wagner, too, is often responsible for good playing that can't be recorded in the box score and even plays that a majority of the fans don't appreciate. Invariably when a long hit or fly is sent to any of our outfielders Wagner chases out, whether the field be left, center or right. He intercepts the throw."

FIVE FAMOUS WEARERS OF THE BIG MITT



WANT WITTY BALL PLAYERS.

Fresh Youngsters Have Hard Time Breaking Into Big Leagues.

"There is a lot of difference between a 'fresh' youngster just breaking into major league baseball and one having the ability to 'kid' back at some of the many remarks he is generally subjected to from the older players," says Addie Joss, the Cleveland American star twirler. "A youngster who has the ability to stand for this line of talk and can always come back with some of the same kind is never bothered to any great extent by the old timers."

"The Cleveland club picked up a newcomer, John Graneey, a few seasons ago, and he soon became the life of the training trip.

"The Naps opened the season at Detroit that year, and in the first game Graneey demonstrated that he was there with the 'come-back' stuff. 'Early in the contest Graneey ambled over to the third base coaching line, and when Bill Coughlin, who at that

time played this position for the Tigers, saw him it occurred to Bill that he would have a little fun with the youngster.

"Lajoie must have a fine opinion of the rest of his club as coaches when he will send a 'busher' like you out here."

"Before Graneey could frame a reply Coughlin cut in with something like this: 'I suppose you were the star pitcher in the 'county fair' league last year. Well, don't worry; you will be back there again before long tending the Rubes what swell hitters the boys up here are.'

"About this time Lajoie walked to the plate, and Coughlin, by long experience knowing how hard the 'big fellow' hits, then down the third base line, moved back quite a few feet until he was playing back nearly on the grass. This was the kid's cue, and he took full advantage of it by yelling as loud as he could: 'Hey, Nap! Take a look down here. This fellow is playing left field, not third base. Be careful. Don't hit one this way or you will get two bases on it before he can get it to make the play.'

"Just at that moment Larry drove a vicious liner along the line that went by Coughlin before he had time to move, and as Nap brushed off the dust after sliding to second Graneey walked over to the Tigers' third baseman and said, 'That's the best piece of judgment you ever used in your life, old sport!'

"How do you make that out? queried Bill, who was beginning to get interested in the newcomer.

"Well, went on Graneey, if you had ever got in front of that one we would all have been buying shoestrings from you out on the corner tomorrow."

rence knowing how hard the 'big fellow' hits, then down the third base line, moved back quite a few feet until he was playing back nearly on the grass. This was the kid's cue, and he took full advantage of it by yelling as loud as he could: 'Hey, Nap! Take a look down here. This fellow is playing left field, not third base. Be careful. Don't hit one this way or you will get two bases on it before he can get it to make the play.'

"Just at that moment Larry drove a vicious liner along the line that went by Coughlin before he had time to move, and as Nap brushed off the dust after sliding to second Graneey walked over to the Tigers' third baseman and said, 'That's the best piece of judgment you ever used in your life, old sport!'

"How do you make that out? queried Bill, who was beginning to get interested in the newcomer.

"Well, went on Graneey, if you had ever got in front of that one we would all have been buying shoestrings from you out on the corner tomorrow."

"About this time Lajoie walked to the plate, and Coughlin, by long experience knowing how hard the 'big fellow' hits, then down the third base line, moved back quite a few feet until he was playing back nearly on the grass. This was the kid's cue, and he took full advantage of it by yelling as loud as he could: 'Hey, Nap! Take a look down here. This fellow is playing left field, not third base. Be careful. Don't hit one this way or you will get two bases on it before he can get it to make the play.'

"Just at that moment Larry drove a vicious liner along the line that went by Coughlin before he had time to move, and as Nap brushed off the dust after sliding to second Graneey walked over to the Tigers' third baseman and said, 'That's the best piece of judgment you ever used in your life, old sport!'